

When shall we not for now intruding
upon thy leisure, and addressing you
unmasked. I am at home this summer
as you know, my health is poor yet and
will be for aught I know forever, I have
the blues now and then about myself last
week was confined to the bed but with bleed
and soon got up. I am weak yet as you
will perceive by my writing. The doctor
advises me to ride every morning, yesterday
morning father and I went out on our
return home we called on Mrs. Slater
I never saw a person so poor in flesh
before she cannot live but a short time
Give me any disease but Consumption
This morning it rained and we did
not go and probably that will be the
last of my travelling for health. Dr.
said & Dobbin Saturday he asked her how
I was she told him I had been carried
down to Bilanans that day, he said
he heard that I was not expected to
live the day out, he thought he would sell
(so much for his love) I thought I was a going
to write you a long letter when I commenced
telling my pains. But if you will write
to me I will give you a good posting up on

Uncle Sam's Farm

Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west
Oh this glorious garbce nation is the greatest and the
-fullest
Whose room for all creation and our banner is un-
faded a general invitation to the people of the world.
Oh, Then come along come along ^{no delay} awake
Come from every nation come from every
way
Ourselves they are broad enough don't be alarmed
For Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all
a farm
While the South shall raise the cotton and the West the
corn & pork
New England manufactures will do up the fine work
For the deep and flowing waterfalls that flow along our
course hills
Are just the things for running sheep and dis-
sing cotton mills
Oh, Then come along & the
matters and things in general
Give my respects to Mrs. Marsh and
accept my best wishes for your prosperity and
happiness
Yours in kinship
Psalter M. Robinson